

BATMAN  
No. 36

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# BATMAN

*Featuring*  
**"Sir Batman  
and Robin in  
King Arthur's  
Court"**



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is for  
**JAGUAR**

OF THE FAMILY  
FELINE.  
FOR BOOKS WITH  
THIS SYMBOL  
HE SURE MAKES  
A BEE-LINE!



- ON THE COVER OF  
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# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

-THE BOY WONDER-

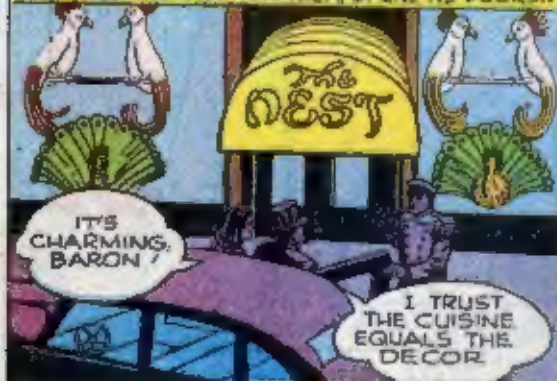
A GROTESQUE CHARACTER, THE PENGUIN, AN ODDITY AMONG EVIL-DOERS, A MAN WITH A PENCHANT FOR FISHY UNDERTAKINGS. AND HIS LATEST WIRE FOR UNWARY VICTIMS LEADS TO LUDICROUS DOINGS AS THE VAINGLORIOUS VANDAL WITH THE UMBRELLA HATCHES A NEW BATCH OF TROUBLE FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, FORCING THEM TO EGG ON THE BALEFUL JAILBIRD UNTIL THEY FINALLY LEARN THE SECRET OF —

*"The Penguin's Nest!"*

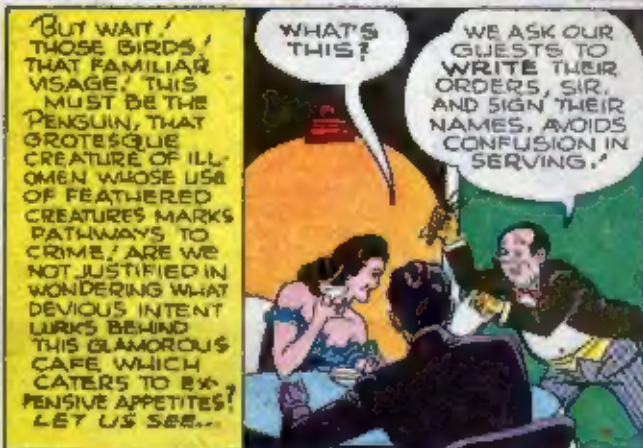




ON ONE OF GOTHAM CITY'S RICHEST STREETS, A NEW CAFE, CATERING TO THE PALATE OF THE GOURMET AND THE PURSE OF THE RICH, OPENS ITS DOORS...



BUT WAIT! THOSE BIRDS! THAT FAMILIAR VISAGE! THIS MUST BE THE PENGUIN, THAT GROTESQUE CREATURE OF ILL-OMEN WHOSE USE OF FEATHERED CREATURES MARKS PATHWAYS TO CRIME! ARE WE NOT JUSTIFIED IN WONDERING WHAT DEVIOUS INTENT LURKS BEHIND THIS GLAMOROUS CAFE, WHICH CATERES TO EXPENSIVE APPETITES? LET US SEE...



MEANWHILE, AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...

MAWSTER BRUCE, A CAFE HAS BEEN OPENED DOWN THE BLOCK BY THAT FRIGHTFUL PENGUIN PERSON!

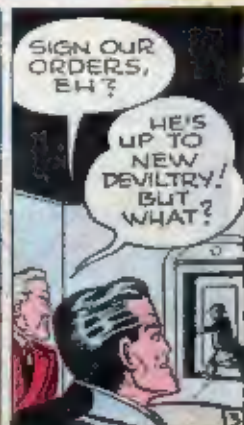
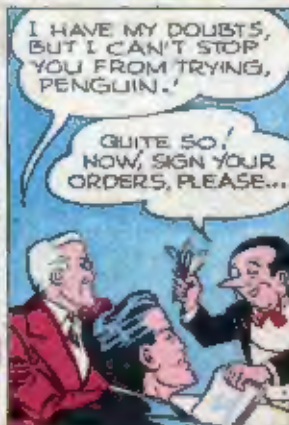
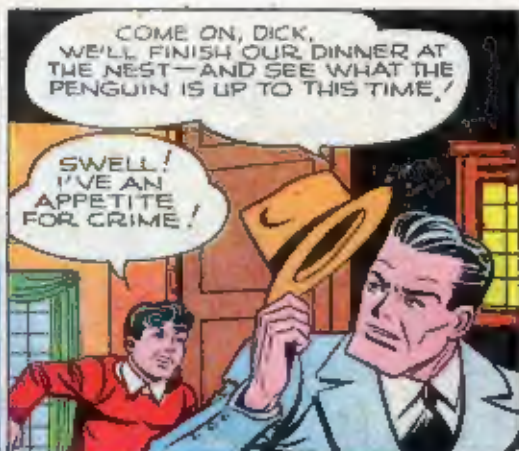


YOU SURE THE PENGUIN OWNS THE CAFE, ALFRED?

HE SAYS SO, SIR!



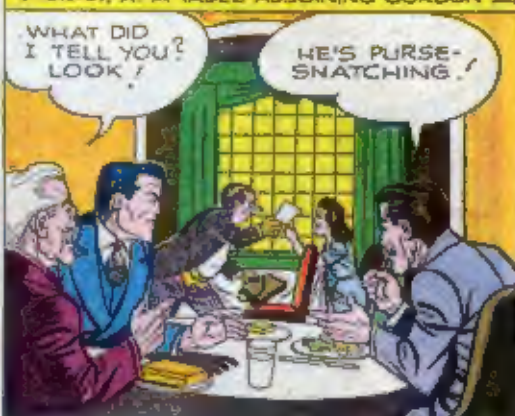




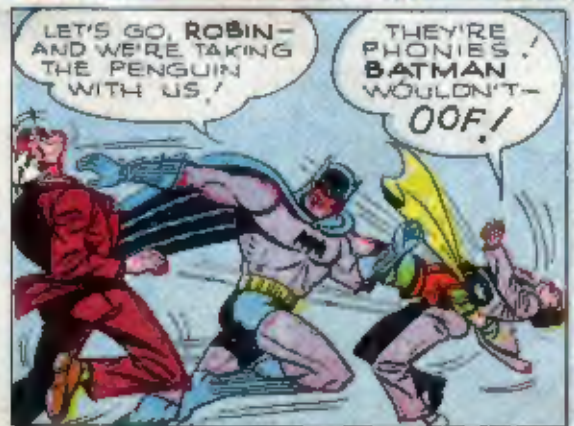
MEANWHILE, IN THE KITCHEN ...



SHORTLY, AT A TABLE ADJOINING GORDON'S...

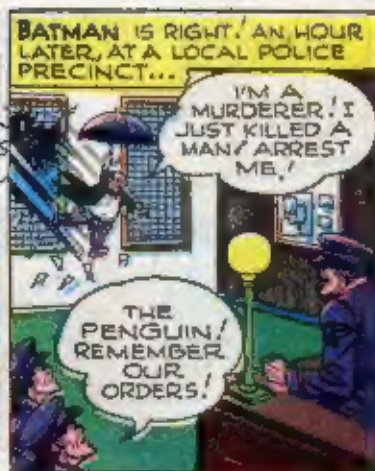
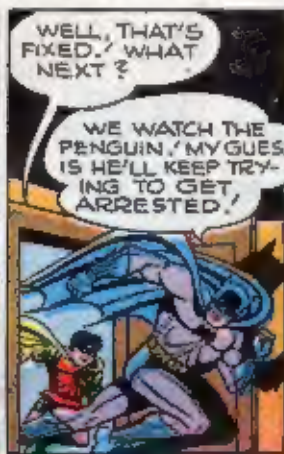






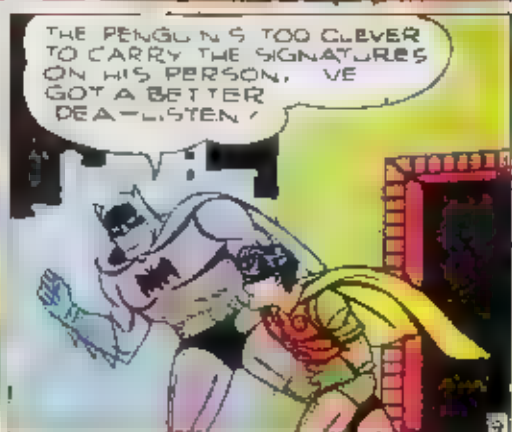
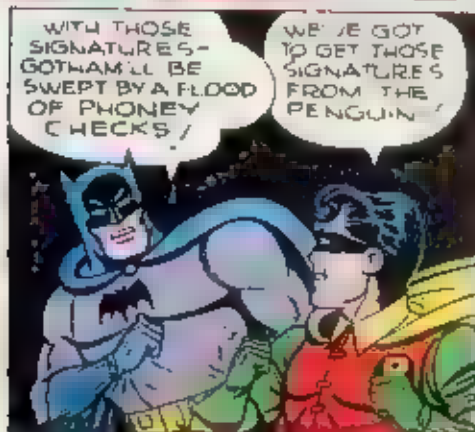
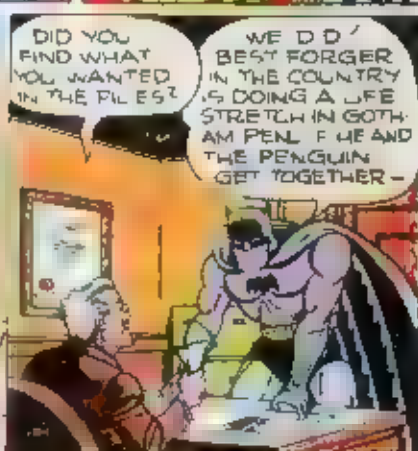
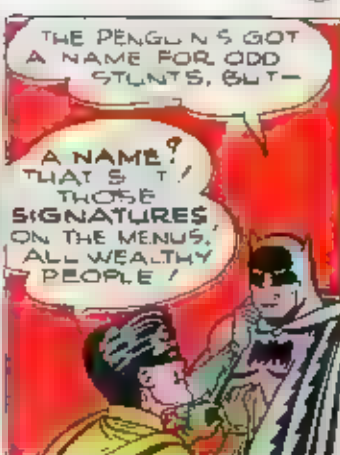
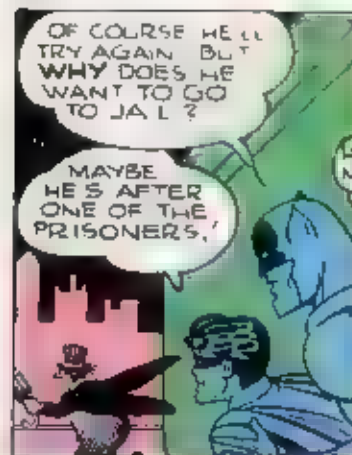














LATER AT THE  
NEST CAFE...

HERE'S  
MY ORDER,  
WATER!

STICKNEY WITHERS,  
THE BILLIONAIRE WHO  
SIGNS FABULOUSLY  
LARGE CHECKS, IS  
FAINT. I MEAN  
I'M RICH  
ALMOST!



BACK IN THE KITCHEN, THE POMPOUS  
PENGUIN CAVORTS IN SHEER DELIGHT  
OVER HIS LATEST SIGNATURE...

WHAT'S  
WRONG,  
BOSS?  
YOU GOT  
PLEAS?

I'VE GOT STICKNEY  
WITHERS'S SIGNATURE!  
I'M RICH! HOORAY!



I WON'T NEED THESE  
OTHER SIGNATURES  
NOW. WITHERS'S  
ALONE WILL MAKE  
ME RICH!

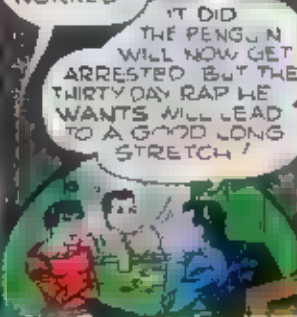
YEAH—  
IF YOU  
CAN GET  
ARRESTED!



LATER, AT BRUCE WAYNE'S  
HOME...

SO IT  
WORKED!

IT DID.  
THE PENGUIN  
WILL NOW GET  
ARRESTED. BUT THE  
THIRTY-DAY RAP HE  
WANTS WILL LEAD  
TO A GOOD LONG  
STRETCH!



MEANWHILE, AT A BUSY  
INTERSECTION...

PASSIN' A RED LIGHT,  
AND RECKLESS DRIVING,  
YOU'LL GET 30 DAYS  
FOR THIS!



OH,  
THANK YOU,  
OFFICER!

WHAT ARE THIRTY DAYS IN THE PENGUIN'S  
JAIL-BIRD LIFE? A MERE TRIFLE. SO  
ONE MONTH LATER...

FREE AT LAST! AND  
SECRETED ON MY PERSON  
A MASTERFULLY FORGED  
CHECK THAT WILL NET ME  
A FORTUNE!



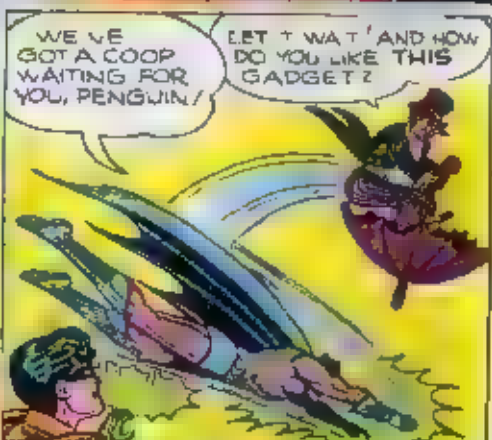
AT THE BANK... \$100,000?

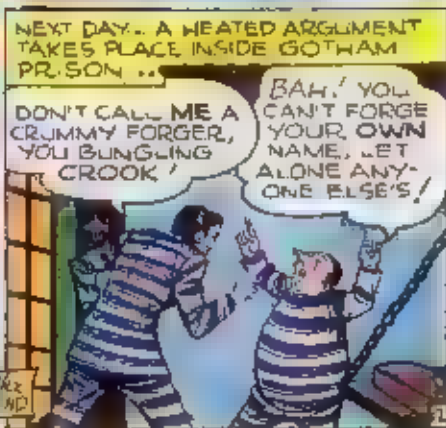
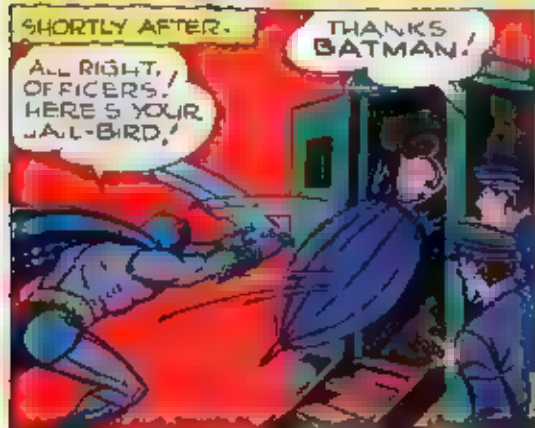
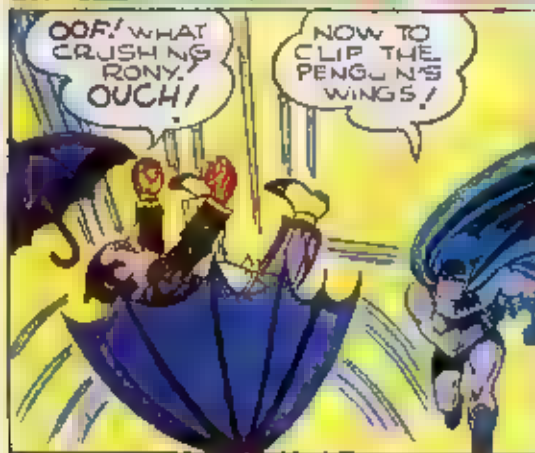
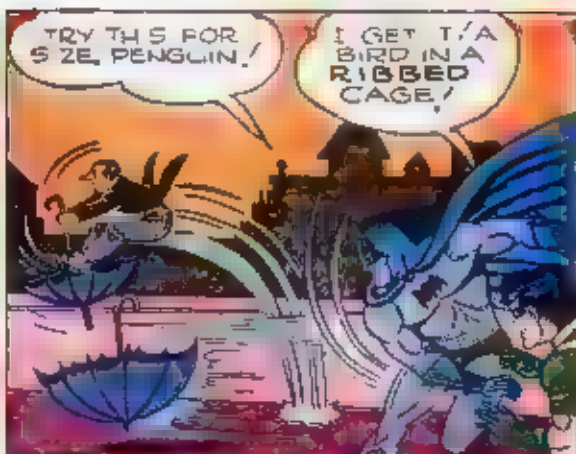
I'LL TAKE  
TIN SMALL  
BILLS!

OH YES, A  
STICKNEY WITHERS  
CHECK? NOT UNUSUAL  
FOR HIM! ONE MOMENT,  
SIR. I'LL CHECK THE  
SIGNATURE!











# TENDER- FOOT

HIS  
FEET  
WEREN'T  
SO  
TENDER

BETTER CHECK UP  
ON THE TENDERFOOT,  
PETE

YEAH, WE'VE COME  
FIVE MILES. HE'S  
PROBABLY BUSHED



HOW ARE YOU  
COMING, KID?  
DOGS STARTING  
TO BARK?

SHUCKS  
NO! I'M  
WEARING  
CANVAS SHOES  
WITH "P-F"



GREAT  
STUFF,  
KID,  
BUT

NO BUTS ABOUT "P-F"  
IT MEANS POSTURE  
FOUNDATION. IT HELPS  
KEEP THE BONES OF YOUR  
FEET IN THEIR NATURAL,  
NORMAL POSITION



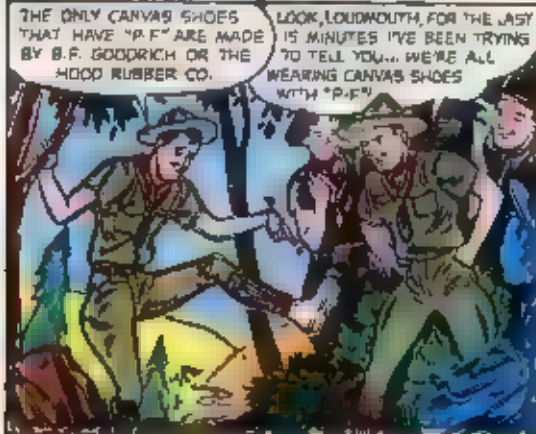
THAT'S  
SWELL,  
ONLY

"P-F" HELPS GUARD AGAINST  
FLAT FEET AND HELPS  
PREVENT TIRED, STRAINED  
LEG MUSCLES, TOO.  
BUT YOU HAVE TO BE  
CAREFUL BECAUSE



THE ONLY CANVAS SHOES  
THAT HAVE "P-F" ARE MADE  
BY B.F. GOODRICH OR THE  
HOOD RUBBER CO.

LOOK, LOUDMOUTH, FOR THE LAST  
15 MINUTES I'VE BEEN TRYING  
TO TELL YOU... WE'RE ALL  
WEARING CANVAS SHOES  
WITH "P-F"



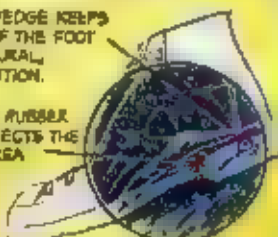
## HOW "P-F" STEPS UP STAYING POWER

1. THIS RIGID WEDGE KEEPS  
THE BONES OF THE FOOT  
IN THEIR NATURAL,  
NORMAL POSITION.
2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER  
CUSHION PROTECTS THE  
SENSITIVE AREA  
OF THE FOOT

**P-F**

MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION--  
A PATENTED FEATURE FOUND  
ONLY IN CANVAS SHOES MADE BY

B.F. Goodrich or  
HOOD RUBBER CO.



# Stan HACK

HEAVY-HITTING PANCY-FIELDING THIRD BASEMAN OF THE CHAMPION CHICAGO CUBS



HACK IS A THREE-WAY CHAMPION: CHAMPION HITTER, CHAMPION FIELDER, AND CHAMPION BASE RUNNER. HE LED THE LEAGUE IN STOLEN BASES ONE SEASON, TIED FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP ANOTHER SEASON.

WE'RE GOING ON THE ROAD

HACK CAN THROW TOO!

IT'S AN IMPORTANT GAME!

"THE BEST WAY I KNOW TO LEAD OFF THE DAY IS WITH A BIG BREAKFAST," SAYS FAMOUS LEAD-OFF MAN HACK. "STARTING WITH LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST' OF CHAMPIONS. WHEATIES ARE NOURISHING AND SWEET EATING. I LIKE FLAVOR IN MY BREAKFAST. THAT'S WHY I HAVE WHEATIES AT HOME AND ON THE ROAD."

A 16 CARAT CHAMPION, HACK PLAYS HIS BEST WHEN IT COUNTS THE MOST. HIS BATTING AVERAGE IN 4 WORLD'S SERIES: .355. HIS SLUGGING AVERAGE IN 4 ALL-STAR GAMES: .400.

LOOK FOR ME ON PAGE 9

**S**TAN HACK IS ANOTHER OF 34 BIG LEAGUE STARS FEATURED IN WHEATIES' NEW **BASEBALL BOOK**. WATCH YOUR WHEATIES' PACKAGE FOR ANNOUNCEMENT OF "WANT TO BE A BASEBALL CHAMPION?" THE OFFENSIVE GAME. BY ETHAN ALLEN BE SURE TO GET YOUR COPY.





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

—THE BOY WONDER—

## STUNT MAN!

WHEN A THRILLER IS BEING FILMED, HE'S THE ONE WHO CRASHES THE PLANES, DIVES OFF THE CLIFFS AND OTHERWISE PLAYS TAG WITH DEATH TO SAVE THE STAR'S PROFILE OF NOT HIS NECK. AND WHEN AUDACIOUS ROBBERIES ARE COMMITTED BY ONE USING THE TACTICS OF SUCH AN ARTIST AT DEATH CHEATING, BATMAN AND ROBIN FIND THEIR OWN SPECTACULAR CRIME-SMASHING TECHNIQUE CHALLENGED AS NEVER BEFORE AS THEY PURSUE A DAREDEVIL.

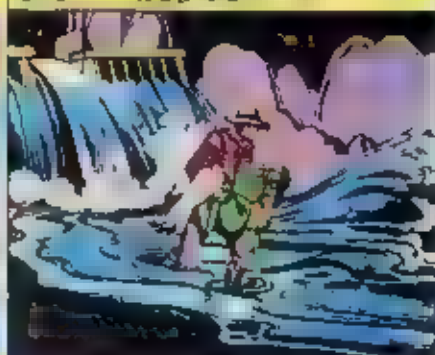
**"STAND-IN FOR DANGER!"**



OUTLAWS BLAST THE GILA GORGE DAM AND ROYAL STANHOPE TWO-FISTED LAWMAN OF THE SILVER SCREEN CAN SAVE HIMSELF BY FORSAKING THE FAINTING HEROINE. WILL HE?



NO! A STALWART FIGURE BRACES HIMSELF AGAINST THE TIDAL WAVE, PREPARED TO SACRIFICE HIS OWN LIFE IF NEED BE.



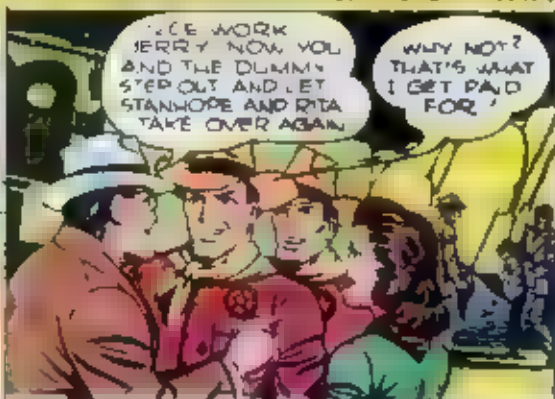
AND AT A SAFE DISTANCE WHERE CAMERAS PICK UP THE THRILLING SCENE PRODUCER JOHN KENDALL EXULTS



THAT SCENE WILL MAKE THE MAKE PICTURE THE GREAT WE NEED REALISM

EVEN IF SOME BODY GETS hurt

BUT THIS SCENE MOMENTS LATER WILL NEVER BE SCREENED FOR ROYAL STANHOPE'S FANS.



SEE WORK JERRY NOW YOU AND THE DUMMY STEP OUT AND LET STANHOPE AND RITA TAKE OVER AGAIN

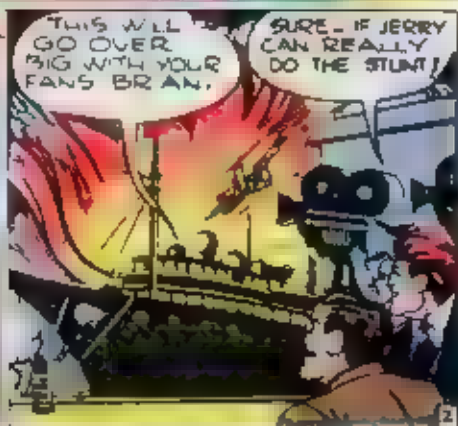
WHY NOT? THAT'S WHAT I GET PAID FOR

ANOTHER DAY ANOTHER PICTURE AND THIS TIME DETECTIVE WALTER BRIAN MUST BRAVE ROARING FLAMES TO GET THE EVIDENCE HE WANTS



WAIT NOBODY COULD BOARD THAT YACHT AND LIVE

WANT TO BET GLANCY? WATCH ME



THIS WILL GO OVER BIG WITH YOUR FANS BRAN.

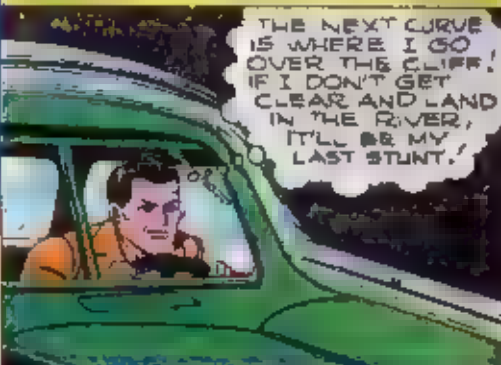
SURE - IF JERRY CAN REALLY DO THE STUNT!



AND THIS IS THE MAN WHO MAKES THE SCREEN'S MOST SPINE-TINGLING MOMENTS... WHO TAKES THE RISKS AND LIVES BY CHEATING DEATH- AND LIKES IT NOW STAND-IN FOR A HERO, NOW FOR A VILLAIN - BUT ALWAYS A DAREDEVIL IN HIS OWN RIGHT- THAT'S JERRY MCGLONE!

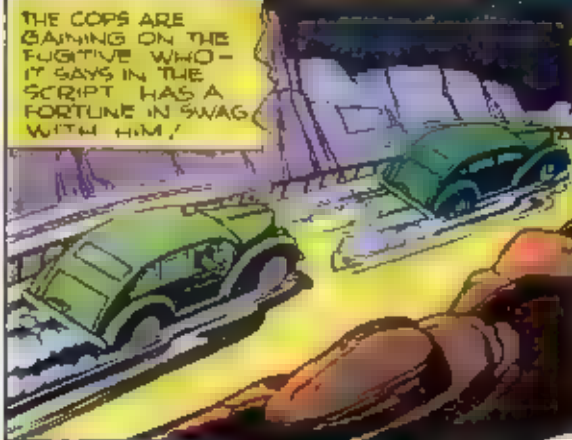


THIS TIME HE'S ABOUT TO TAKE SOME JOLTS FOR THE MASTER CROOK FEATURED IN "THE PHANTOM BANDIT..."

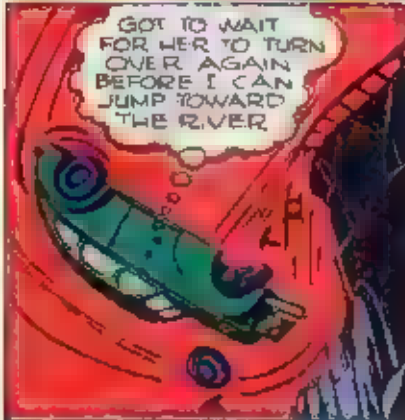


THE NEXT CURVE IS WHERE I GO OVER THE CLIFF! IF I DON'T GET CLEAR AND LAND IN THE RIVER, IT'LL BE MY LAST STUNT!

THE COPS ARE GAINING ON THE FUGITIVE WHO - IT SAYS IN THE SCRIPT HAS A FORTUNE IN SWAG WITH HIM!



GOT TO WAIT FOR HER TO TURN OVER AGAIN BEFORE I CAN JUMP TOWARD THE RIVER



SO FAR, SO GOOD - IF I CAN CLEAR THOSE TREES!





AND NOW, HOLLYWOOD HAS A REAL-LIFE MYSTERY!

HE WAS FALLING TOWARD THE RIVER. HE MUST HAVE BEEN SWEEPED DOWNSTREAM AND DROWNED.

POOR JERRY. BE SURE'S THE BEST STUNT MAN I EVER KNEW. HE WAS ONE SWELL GUY.



Los Angeles Echo

STUNT MAN MISSING AFTER DRIVING CAR OVER LOFTY CLIFF!

JERRY MCGLONE BELIEVED SWEEPED TO DEATH IN RIVER.



NEXT DAY, WE FIND THE ROCKET-POWERED BATPLANE STREAKING WESTWARD FROM GOTHAM CITY BOUND FROM COAST TO COAST!

ANY IDEA WHY EXTRA COLOSSAL FILMS SENT OUT THAT SPECIAL BROADCAST FOR US BATMAN?

MAYBE ROBIN? REMEMBER THE STUNT MAN WHO DISAPPEARED SO MYSTERIOUSLY YESTERDAY?



PRESENTLY...

BATMAN, THIS MORNING A MAN DROVE A MOTORCYCLE THROUGH A FUELER'S WINDOW, GRABBED A FORTUNE IN JEMS AND GOT AWAY BY DIVING INTO A MANHOLE!

INTERESTING... BUT I STILL DON'T SEE—



LET ME FINISH EVERYTHING'S THAT MAN WHO WAS WRITTEN INTO THE SCRIPT OF "THE PHANTOM BANDIT"—THE ONE JERRY MCGLONE WAS WORKING ON.

I GET IT YOU THINK HE'S ALIVE AND TRYING TO ACT OUT THE SCRIPT IN REAL LIFE.



NO I DON'T THERE NEVER WAS ANYTHING CROOKED ABOUT JERRY. AND YET... I'LL BE HANGED IF I CAN THINK WHO ELSE COULD HAVE DONE IT.

HMM SUPPOSE YOU LET ROBIN AND ME LOOK AT THAT SCRIPT!







TWO HOURS LATER, IN THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT OF LOS ANGELES...

A COP ESCORTING A BANK MESSENGER! JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!



SEEMINGLY OUT OF A CLEAR SKY, A FLYING FIGURE POUNCES—

I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE, IF YOU DON'T MIND!

WHAT!

HEY!



—AND ESCAPES!

STOP HIM! HE'S GETTING AWAY WITH \$40,000!

HALT!



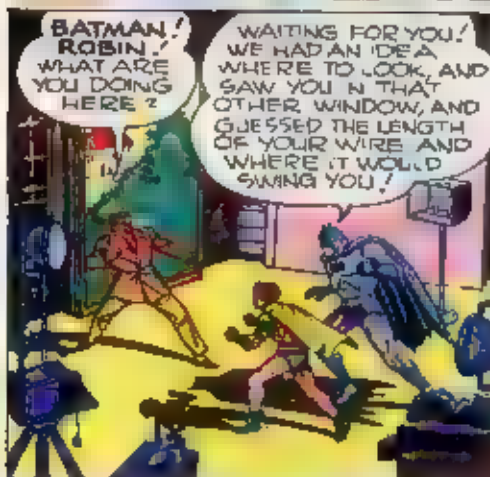
OR DOES HE?... HO, HO, HO!

PHANTOM PHLEAS FOOLS 'EM EVERY TIME!



BATMAN! ROBIN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

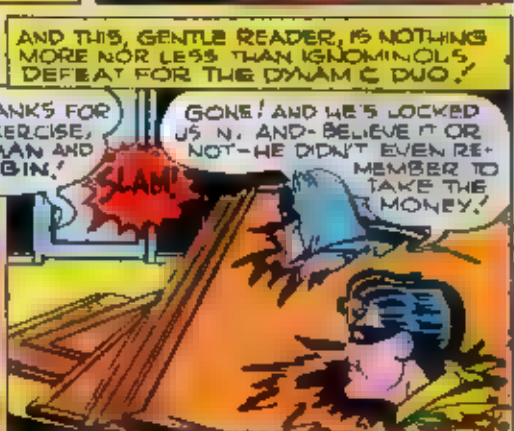
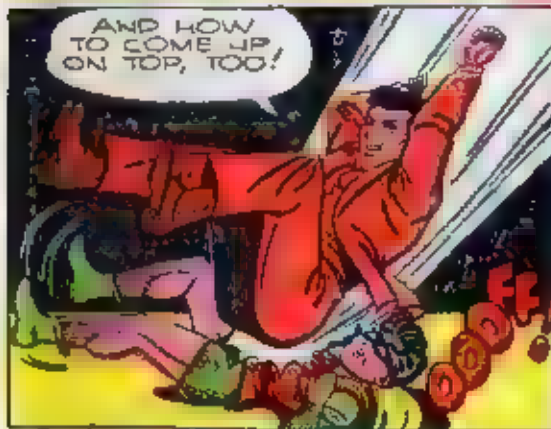
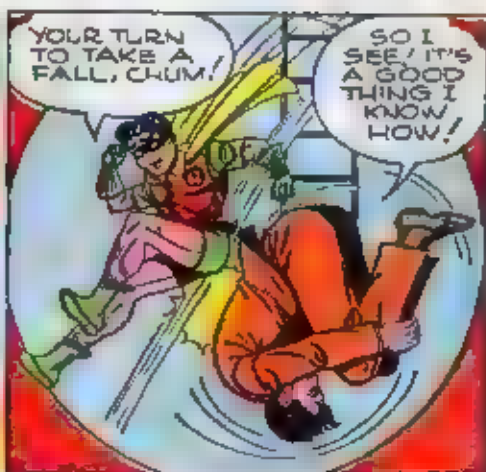
WAITING FOR YOU! WE HAD AN IDEA WHERE TO LOOK, AND SAW YOU IN THAT OTHER WINDOW, AND GUESSED THE LENGTH OF YOUR WIRE AND WHERE IT WOULD SWING YOU!



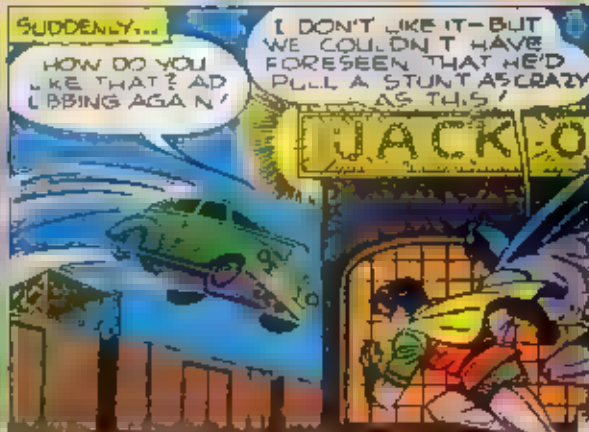
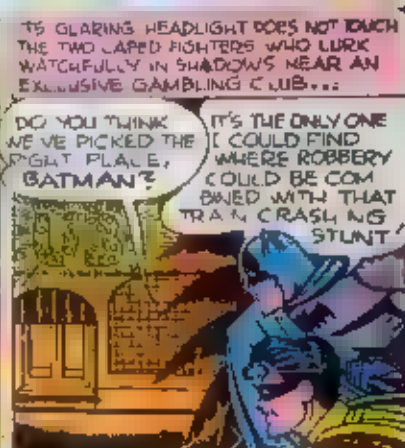
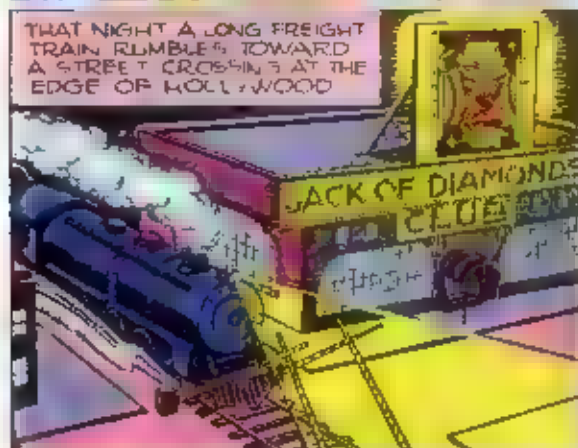
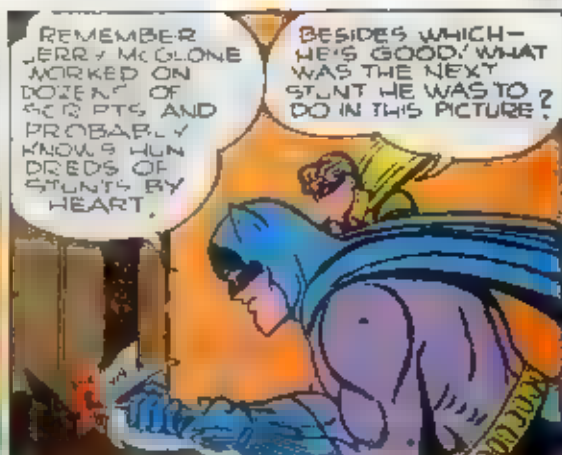
LUCKY FOR ME THIS IS A PHOTO STUDIO! THIS FLOOD LAMP IS JUST WHAT I NEED!

I CAN'T SEE!





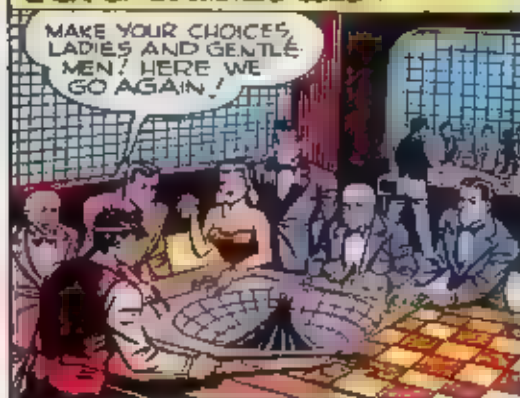






IN THE GLITTERING GAME ROOM OF THE JACK OF DIAMONDS CLUB.

MAKE YOUR CHOICES, LADIES AND GENTLE MEN! HERE WE GO AGAIN!



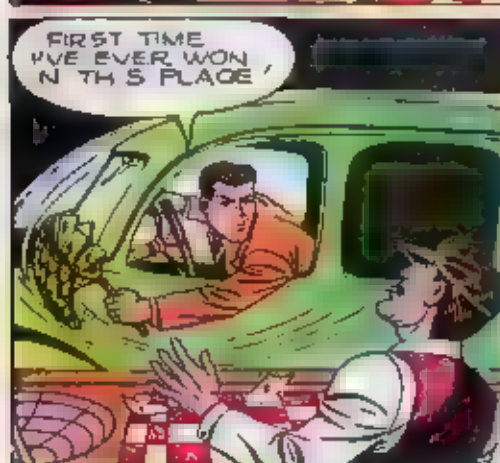
NEXT INSTANT...

LOOK OUT!

CATCH ME, SOMEBODY!

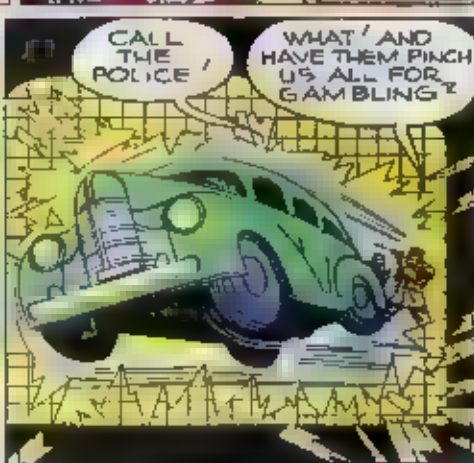


FIRST TIME I'VE EVER WON N TH S PLACE!



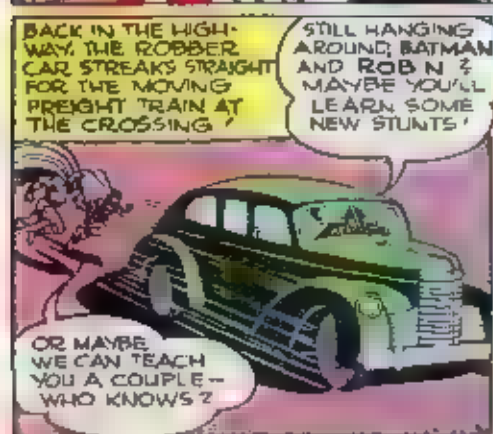
CALL THE POLICE!

WHAT! AND HAVE THEM PINCH US ALL FOR GAMBLING?



BACK IN THE HIGH-WAY, THE ROBBER CAR STREAKS STRAIGHT FOR THE MOVING FREIGHT TRAIN AT THE CROSSING!

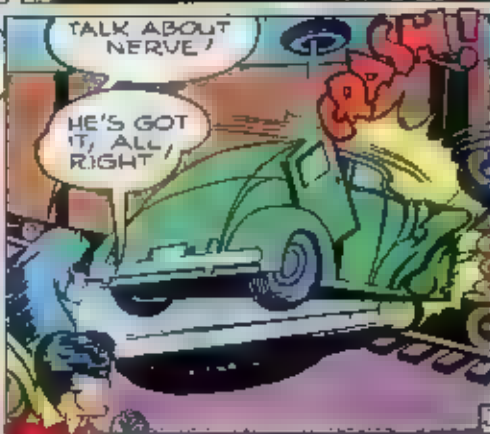
STILL HANGING AROUND, BATMAN AND ROBIN? MAYBE YOU'LL LEARN SOME NEW STUNTS!



OR MAYBE WE CAN TEACH YOU A COUPLE-- WHO KNOWS?

TALK ABOUT NERVE!

HE'S GOT IT, ALL RIGHT!

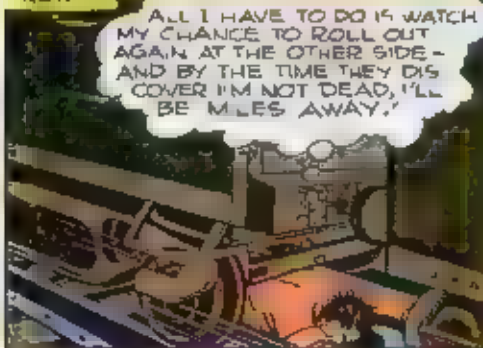






AND WHAT OF THE DRIVER? A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE THE CRASH HE LEAPED HEAD-LONG, WITH PERFECT TIMING BETWEEN THE WHEEL TRUCKS OF ONE OF THE FREIGHT CARS- AND NOW.

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WATCH MY CHANCE TO ROLL OUT AGAIN AT THE OTHER SIDE- AND BY THE TIME THEY DISCOVER I'M NOT DEAD, I'LL BE MILES AWAY.



BUT ALREADY-HAVING READ OF THIS NEAR-SUICIDAL STUNT IN THE SCRIPT-BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ON JERRY MCGLONE'S TRAIL.

NO TIME TO LOSE!



AND AS THE DAREDEVIL STEPS INTO THE GETAWAY CAR HE HAS HAD WAITING.

WAIT AWHILE PAL AND WE CAN TALK THINGS OVER RIGHT HERE.

HUH?... YOU AGAIN?



NOBODY INVITED YOU INTO MY CAR BUT SINCE YOU'RE HERE...



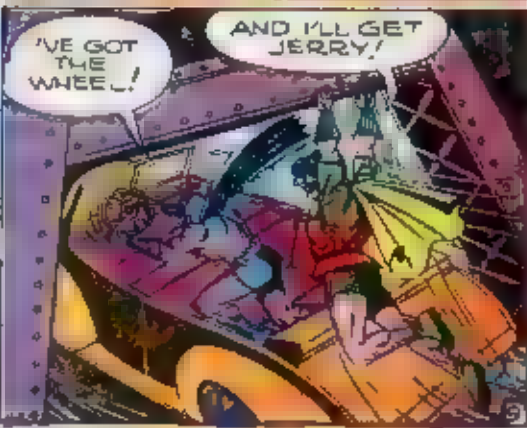
YOU CAN HAVE IT!

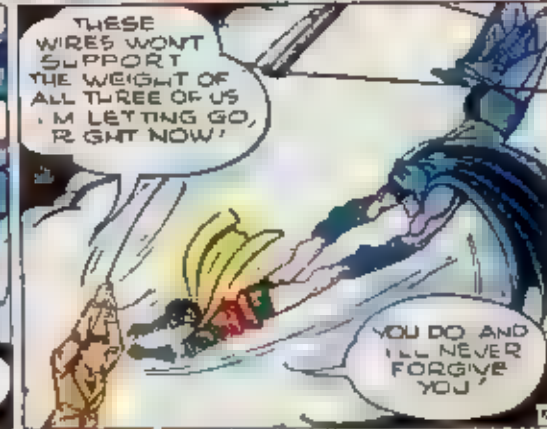
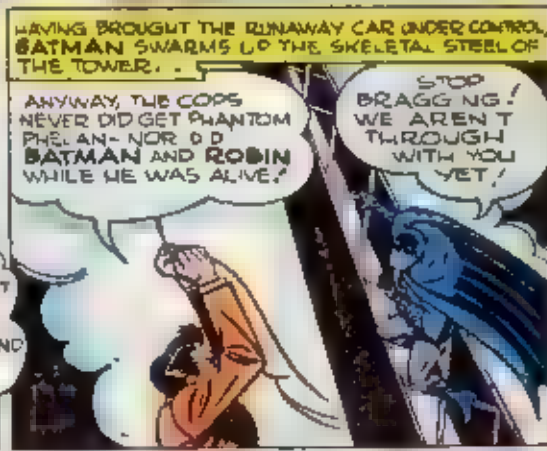
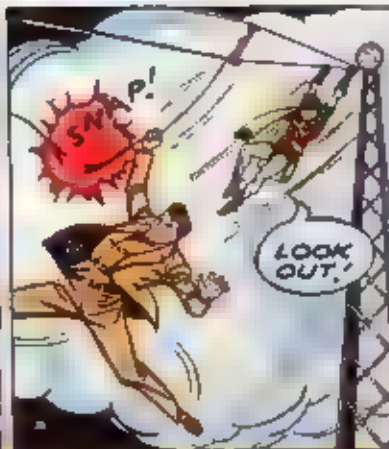
WHAT-!



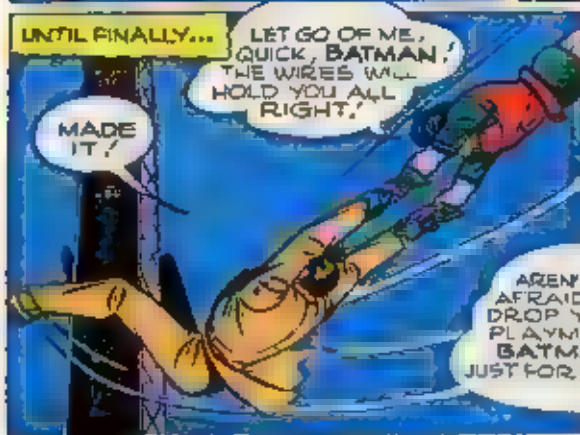
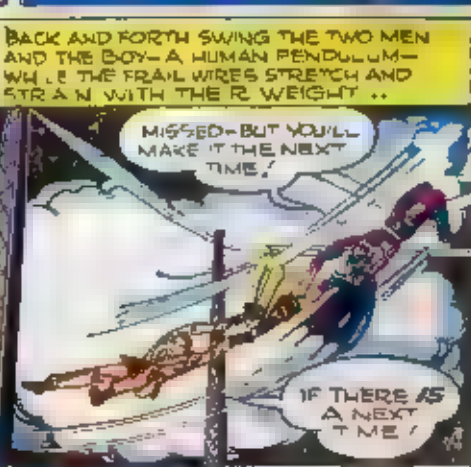
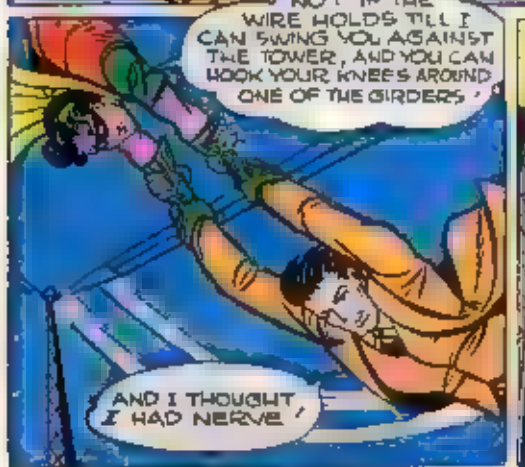
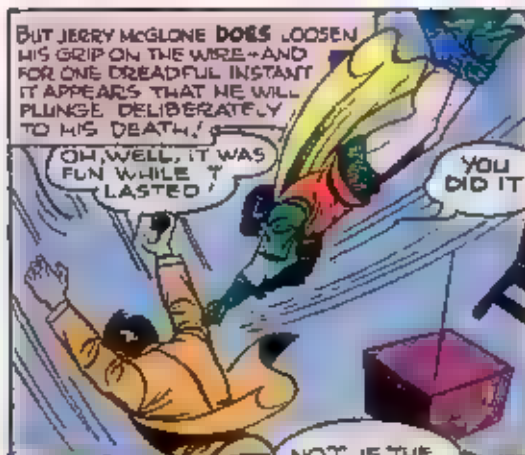
I'VE GOT THE WHEEL!

AND I'LL GET JERRY!











MOMENTS LATER...

IT TOOK THE GREATEST CRIME-SMASHERS IN AMERICA TO DO IT! BUT I GUESS THIS FINISHES PHANTOM PHLEA!

I HOPE SO, WITH YOUR ABILITY YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE GONE IN FOR ROBBERY!

YOU COULD BE A GREAT STUNT MAN IN THE MOVIES, IF YOU WANTED - LIKE JERRY MCGLONE!

STUNT MAN? MOVIES? JERRY MCGLONE? I SEEM TO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT ALL OF THEM! BUT I CAN'T QUITE REMEMBER

TAKE A LITTLE RIDE WITH US! NOT TO JAIL! WE'RE GOING TO SEE A DOCTOR!

DOCTOR? IS SOMEBODY SICK?

NEXT MORNING...

JERRY REMEMBERS EVERYTHING NOW! INSTEAD OF HITTING THE RIVER HE FELL INTO A TREE AND HURT HIS HEAD - AND WHEN HE CAME TO, ALL HE COULD THINK OF WAS THE CROOK PART HE HAD BEEN PLAYING!

I SUSPECTED AS MUCH

HE'LL BE FLYING AS A FIDDLER IN A FEW DAYS AND I'VE PAID FOR THE DAMAGE HE CAUSED! BUT HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?

SKIP IT, ROBIN! AND I ENJOYED THE WORK-OUT!

WEEKS LATER, IN GOTHAM CITY, BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON GO TO A MOVIE...

IT'S A SHAME THAT A MOVIE STAR GETS THE CREDIT FOR A STUNT LIKE THAT, INSTEAD OF JERRY MCGLONE!

BUT THINK OF THE FUN JERRY'S HAVING!



# "U.S." ROYAL

WITH HIS  
JET-PROPELLED BIKE



## TRAPPING THE HUCKERS!



DEPUTY "U.S." ROYAL, SPONSOR OF THE ELM CITY BIKE CLUB, GETS AN EMERGENCY CALL.

"COMON, FELLOWS!  
WE'RE OFF TO TRAP  
SOME HUCKERS!"

HERE'S A CHANCE  
TO USE YOUR  
JET-PROPELLED  
BIKE!

THAT NIGHT, NEAR THE HIGHWAY...

THERE ARE  
THE HUCKERS  
WAITING  
IN AMBUSH!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA!  
YOU FELLOWS GET  
SOME ROPE  
WHILE I RIM  
A SADDLE!



OK! NOW WE TIE  
IT ACROSS THE  
HANDLESBARS!



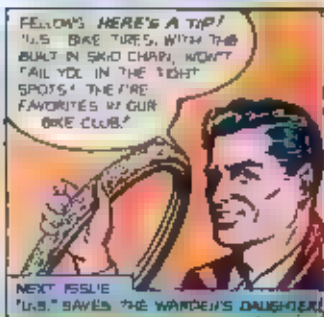
AND THEN...

CRASH!



LATER...

YOU BOYS HAVE DONE A  
GREAT JOB. WE'VE BEEN  
AFTER THESE CROOKS FOR MONTHS!



FELLOWS HERE'S A TIP!  
"U.S." BIKE TIRES, WITH THIS  
BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN, WON'T  
FAIL YOU IN THE TIGHT  
SPOTS! THE FINE  
FAVORITES OF OUR  
BIKE CLUB!

NEXT ISSUE  
"U.S." SAVES THE WARDEN'S DAUGHTER!



THAT "BUILT-IN SKID CHAIN"  
GIVES ME "ON-THE-SPOT" STOPS  
SAYS  
"U.S." ROYAL!

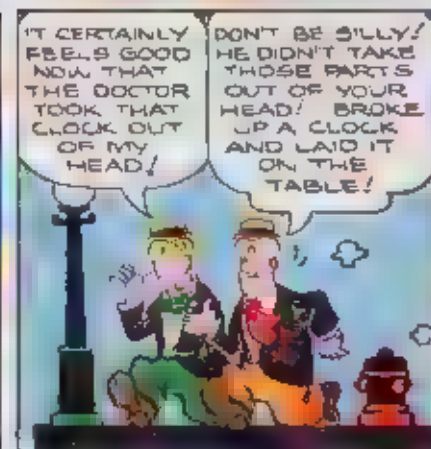
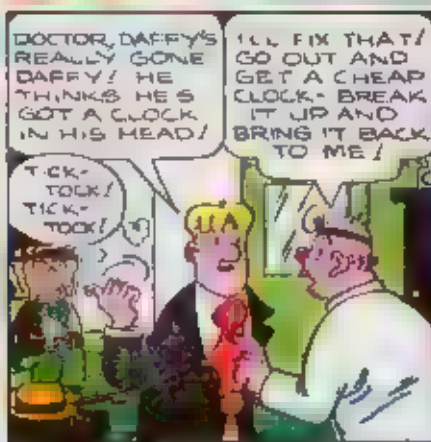
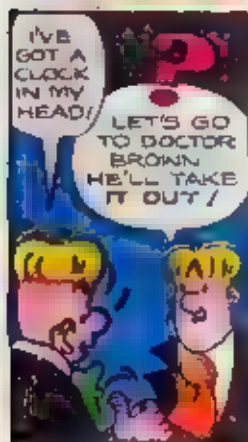
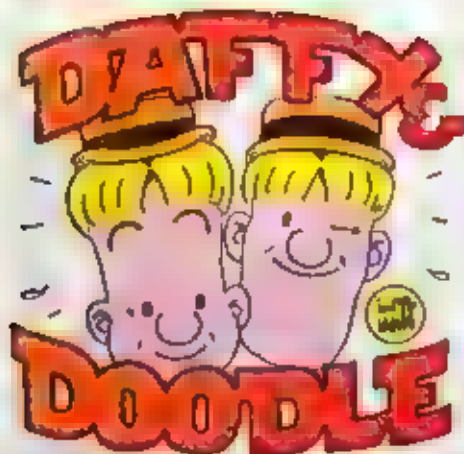
You like coming off in the dumps when you're riding on U.S. Bike Tires. You'll get plenty of slip-outs on wet slippery surfaces, because U.S. holds the road with perfect balance, too. That built-in skid chain gives a rapid-fire skid stop, and tests show that for more travel mileage U.S. is best.

# U.S. BIKE TIRES

America's Fastest Selling Tires



UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY  
Serving Through Science





Wow! See the keen comic buttons on that kid's hat!



BOY FUNNY PAPER  
PEOPLE! SUPERMAN,  
N' ANDY GUMP, 'N'

WONDER  
WHERE HE  
GETS EM?



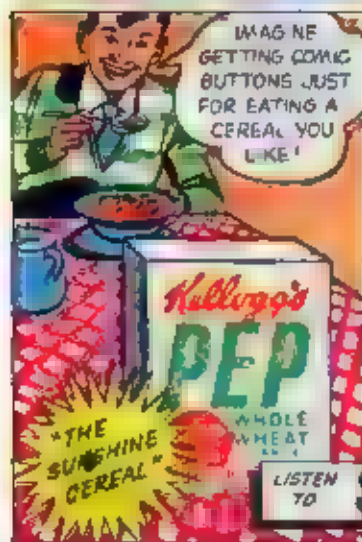
LET'S TRAIL  
H M AND  
F ND OUT

LOOK HE'S  
GOING INTO A  
GROCERY STORE!



A PACKAGE OF  
KELLOGG'S PEP  
PLEASE

ONE PACKAGE OF PEP  
"THE SUNSHINE CEREAL"  
—WITH ANOTHER COMIC  
BUTTON FOR YOUR COL-  
LECTION—COMING UP!



IMAGINE  
GETTING COMIC  
BUTTONS JUST  
FOR EATING A  
CEREAL YOU  
LIKE!

Kellogg's  
PEP  
WHOLE  
WHEAT

"THE  
SUNSHINE  
CEREAL"

LISTEN  
TO



Time in daily. Monday through Friday for the thrilling adven-  
tures of Superman. Your local paper tells time and station.



GET YOUR PRIZE BUTTONS WITH

*Kellogg's PEP!*

ONE IN EVERY PACKAGE

18  
BUTTONS  
IN ALL

DUKE OY  
SAGWOOD  
SUPERMAN  
MONIE  
RIP WINKLE  
DON WINSLOW

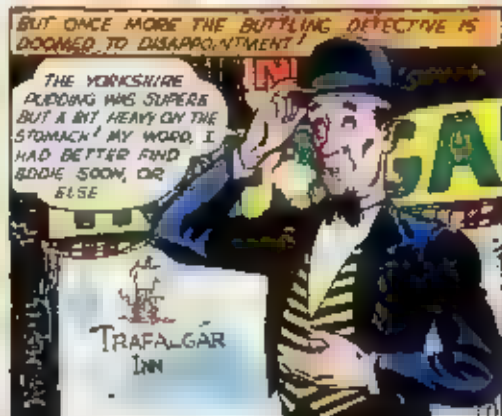
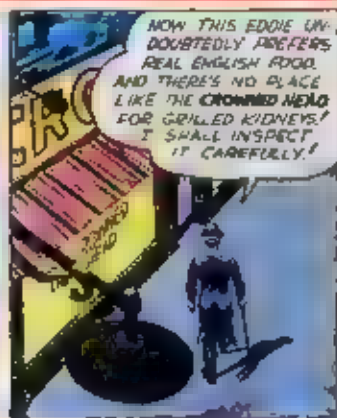
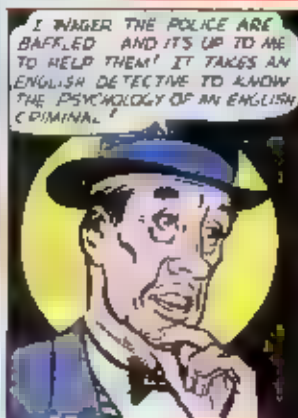
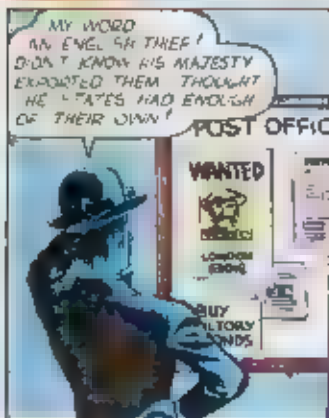
POPEYE  
UNCLE WILLE  
ANDY GUMP  
JIMMYE YEAH  
JACK  
LOD PLUMBOTTOM

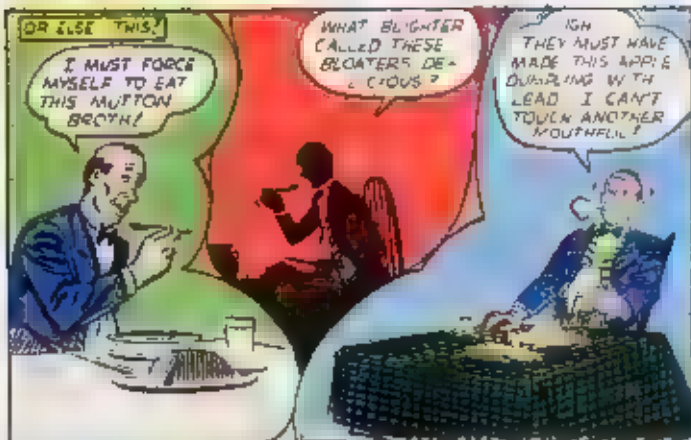
GRAND  
MADON  
MADON  
PRIZE  
LITTLE KIDS  
POP JIMMY

You get one of how 18 brightly colored, all-metal buttons ready to pin on,  
in every package of sweet-tasting Kellogg's PEP. Collect one group one  
—there are some fun! Get more to get you Kellogg's PEP today!

# The Adventures of ALFRED

THE BEST WAY TO A CROOK'S CAPTURE THINKS ALFRED, IS THROUGH HIS STOMACH WHICH LEADS HIM INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN HE CAN DIGEST ON THE TRAIL OF 'ELUSIVE LONDON EDDIE!'

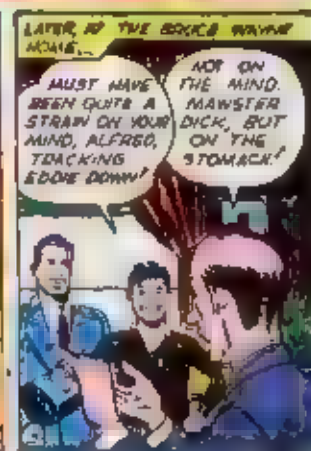








BUT THERE IS NO TIME TO GET OUT OF ANYTHING AS THE DOUBLED ALFRED SWINGS INTO ACTION!



# A MATTER OF HONESTY

by Stan Carter

WITH the war over the past few months had seen the market place filled with tourists again. Of course, it was not as jammed as it had been, but there was every indication that soon business would be as good as usual.

This Giga, who acted as spokesman for the dealers, explained it to them. "We are honest merchants," he said, "and because of this our business will be good. Our city received the name of an honest place in which tourists may safely trade." The old merchant looked over his glasses at Damus, who stared back.

Damus dealt in jewelry antique and modern. His was a shop in a most advantageous part of the market place and attracted a lot of tourist trade. Giga, thinking of that now said:

"However, there is one of us about whom a number of complaints about unfair practices have been received. I shall mention no names. But it must stop."

Now ordinarily, that would have been warning enough for a member of the Merchants Guild. But not for old Damus. The latter rose to his feet, addressed Giga and the assemblage:

"You are speaking of me," he said, "but I will allow no one to tell me how to run my business." His voice took on a whining tone. "I am an old man, merely trying to get enough money to retire."

Giga looked at him. "You have plenty of money," he said angrily "and there is no need for cheating." He levelled a finger at the merchant. "You must take only a fair profit, as the rest of us do. It is written."

"I do not care what is written!" Damus stormed. He faced the assemblage said accusingly "You are all jealous that you have not my powers of selling." He wrapped his cloak around him, and, looking straight ahead, walked out.

When he was gone a hum of excitement sounded throughout Giga's shop. "What are we to do?" was the general tenor of the con-

versation. Giga sat back in his chair "I do not know," he said, "but we must do something."

"There is nothing anyone can do with Damus. Ah Mar said. "And he will bring ruin to our market place." He put a hand suggestively to his throat. "Unless."

Giga waved him down. "No violence! It has been written that the wise man lives by his wit." He smiled faintly, "And that seems to be what Damus is living by."

Meanwhile the object of their conversation had wended his way grumblingly back to his shop. "Fool!" he muttered to himself. "To think they can outwit Damus!"

He had a right to the statement: for hadn't he shown, by his enormous profits how smart he was? In every transaction he made money on objects out of all proportion to their worth. Damus brought out his hookah, his water pipe, lit it and puffed meditatively. He smiled as a customer appeared. Then, rubbing his hands he went forward.

As usual, Damus came out ahead in the bargaining. He had saved up the tourist well, learned that the customer's ship would leave in an hour. There was little chance of the tourist returning when he learned that the antique jewelry for which he paid a big price was fake, worthless.

Such was Damus' business method. And always it seemed to pay off he reflected, sitting in front of his shop a few days later. His eyes were half-closed, but watchfully looking at a tall stranger obviously an American. The man was accompanied by a beautiful woman, who was followed by a native girl. The girl was carrying a baby wrapped in an expensive blanket. Damus' eyes glittered. Here was wealthy prey.

He listened with irritation as the woman, who seemed anxious to go someplace said: "Nick, I must stop at that other shop down the

street before the ship leaves, and it will pull out in less than an hour! You'll never find an emerald necklace in this place, so why waste time?"

The man glowered at her: "I can try to find one, can't I?" He, too, was irritated. "Look, you go to the shop. I'll mind the baby and you can meet me on the ship."

An 'emerald necklace! Damus' heart beat faster. This was like a gift from the gods, for in his shop, securely locked up, was a valuable emerald necklace. This foolish tourist, wanting it badly, would undoubtedly pay greatly for it. He got to his feet, addressed the man, and apologized for overhearing the conversation. "I have an emerald necklace," he said civilly, "you would care to come in?"

The man looked after his retreating wife, started to call her but she was that instant swallowed up in the crowd. "Let me see it," he said to Damus.

Lovingly, Damus brought it out. Cupidity was in his eyes as he watched the man's obvious enjoyment. "How much?"

Damus told him. And when the man did not haggle over the price, Damus' heart leaped. This would be the biggest profit he had ever made! Now let Giga and the rest say anything they pleased! He scowled as the baby in the native girl's arms suddenly started to cry. The man bent over it, forgetting for a moment about the necklace. Then he turned to Damus.

"I am satisfied with the price," he said, "but I must show it to my wife. She is in the shop down the block. May I take it to her and return?"

Damus' eyes narrowed. He did not want to let that precious necklace out of the shop. But, if he didn't he might lose a sale. If only "Ah! I have it," he told himself. He smiled, and unctuously "Of course! Your baby and the native girl can remain with me until you return." He was well pleased with himself. That crying baby was perfect security!

Damus handed over the necklace. The man pointed to a corner of the shop, where Damus had some expensive rugs, indicated to the girl she should wait there. It was cool in the shadowy corner of the shop. Obediently, the girl

went over and sat down. The baby stopped crying.

Damus went outside with the stranger. He rubbed his hands gleefully as he watched the man go up the street. Contentedly, he picked up his hookah, puffed on it. He had been smoking for about fifteen minutes when he heard the girl's voice. She wanted to buy some dates, and would Damus watch the baby, while she was gone?

He looked in the shop, saw the shivering bundle lying on the rug. He nodded. The girl left the shop, disappeared in the crowd.

Intrigued by visions of the profit he would make, Damus failed, at first, to notice the passing time. Then, when he looked at the sun, he realized over an hour had passed and neither the man nor the native girl had returned.

"An hour!" He got hurriedly to his feet. The American woman had said something about the boat leaving in a hour. Anxiously, he glanced into the shop. The sleeping baby was still on the rug. He felt reassured.

Then his heart jumped, as, from the pier, came the deep-throated whistle of a boat lifting anchor. It was leaving! They were leaving, and without the baby! He ran over, opened the blanket.

His blood froze. "The baby," he cried wildly, "is a doll!" For a long moment he stood there, staring at the doll the native girl had left.

"But it cried!" he screamed incoherently. "It cried! I heard it!" Then he thought of his emeralds. Angriely, he picked up the doll, smashed it on the floor. "Cry, cry," he stormed, "Cry!" But the doll was mute!

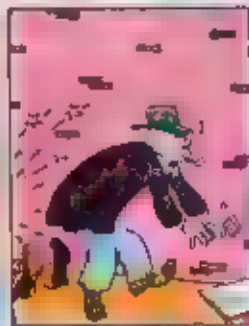
And in his shop, Giga spoke to the merchants he had summoned. He held in his hand the emerald necklace. "It was most fortunate that on the tourist ship that came in yesterday was my friend, Great Neck, the ventriloquist." He smiled. "It was he and his lovely wife who helped me work out this plan to teach Damus that thievery does not pay. I think tomorrow, when he discovers how we tricked him, he will change his ways!"

And Damus did just that. He changed his sign, too. You can see it in the market place at any time. bright gold and red "Honest Damus — Antique Jewelry!"





BATMAN



Advertisement

IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY

# FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

TO BE MADE FOR THE U.S. PAT. OFFICE

THAT ACT  
WILL BE A  
FLOPPY?

SEE  
IT'S EASY TO  
BLOW A BUBBLE  
WITH  
DUBBLE BUBBLE  
GUM TOO!

DON'T  
JUST ASK FOR  
BUBBLE GUM  
JAY  
DUBBLE  
BUBBLE

THEN YOU'VE  
SURE TO GET  
THE BEST!

YOU'LL  
NEVER GET  
AHEAD!

BUT I'LL  
WIN IN THE  
END!

DUBBLE  
BUBBLE  
IS SO BIG!

BUT  
IT COSTS  
SO LITTLE  
ONLY A PENNY!

IN EVERY  
PIECE IS  
WRAPPED IN A  
SHEET  
OF FUNNIES!

FLEER  
CANDY CORP  
GUM TAKES  
THE CAKE  
TOO!

IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WHO

THE KNIGHTS OF KING ARTHUR'S ROUND TABLE ACQUIRE A NEW AND DASHING MEMBER WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN FLASH BACK THROUGH TIME ACROSS THIRTEEN CENTURIES TO SOLVE ONE OF THE GREAT RIDDLES OF HISTORY AND NO ONE'S MORE SURPRISED THAN THE POWERHOUSE PAIR WHEN THE ASTOUNDING ANSWER TO THE MYSTERY OF SIR HAWK DE NOIR IS FOUND BY

**"Sir Batman at King Arthur's Court!"**





BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON FIND THEIR OLD FRIEND, PROFESSOR NICHOLS, AGOG OVER AN HISTORICAL MYSTERY.

LOOK THIS NEWLY DISCOVERED RECORD OF KING ARTHUR'S COURT LISTS A KNIGHT NO OTHER CHRONICLE HAS MENTIONED - A SIR HARDILE NOIR!

IS THAT STARTLING NEWS PROFESSOR?

YES IF IT'S TRUE FOR THIS MYSTERY KNIGHT DID MAKE FEATS THAT SMACK OF MODERN SCIENCE. SAY AM I GLAD YOU TWO DROPPED IN!

OH-OH! THE PROFESSOR IS GOING TO ASK US TO TAKE ANOTHER TRIP INTO THE PAST, DICK!

SO, MINUTES LATER IN THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY BRUCE AND DICK STOOD BY THE BRIGHT LIGHT BEATS DOWN UPON THEM... AND SPECIAL HYPNOSIS WAS USED BY THE WORLD'S FOREMOST AUTHORITON TIME TRAVEL TO SEND THEM INTO THE PAST...

...GO BACK TO KING ARTHUR'S COURT... BACK THROUGH THE AGES...

-BACK THIRTEEN CENTURIES, TO THE CITY OF CAMELOT!

WELL, BRUCE, WE'RE HERE! THAT MUST BE KING ARTHUR'S PALACE.

LET'S NOT FORGET WHAT WE CAME FOR - GOOD SIR'S WHERE CAN WE FIND HARDILE NOIR?

WE KNOW NO KNIGHT OF THAT NAME SIR.

THROUGHOUT CAMELOT THE ANSWER IS THE SAME - SIR HARDILE NOIR IS UNKNOWN THEN.

BRUCE LOOK! THOSE BULLIES ARE AFTER THAT GIRL.

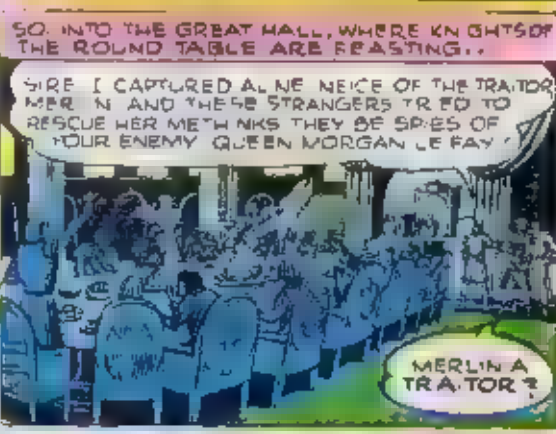
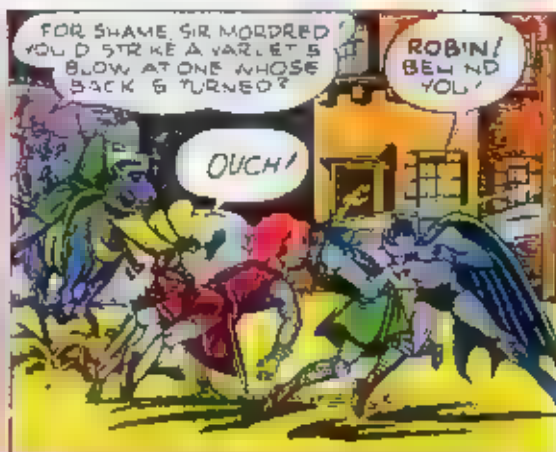
NOT THAT DOORWAY TH'S LOOK LIKE A JOB FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!

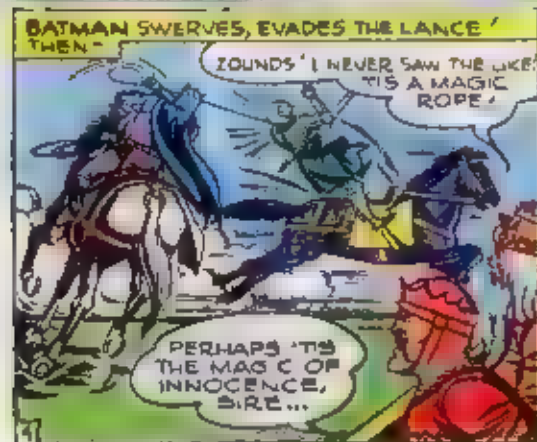
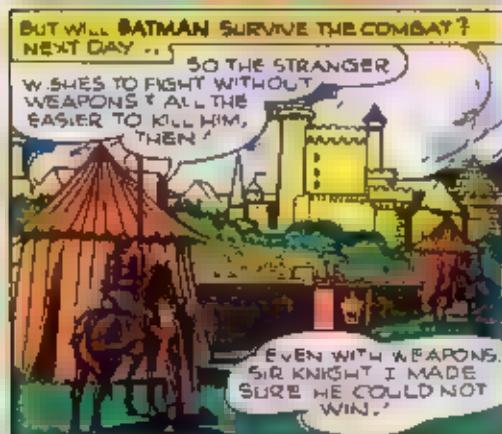
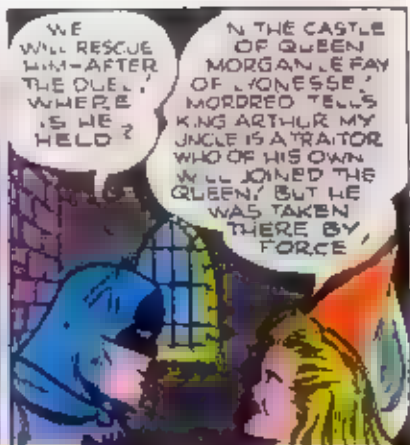
A QUICK SHIFT OF COSTUME! THEN

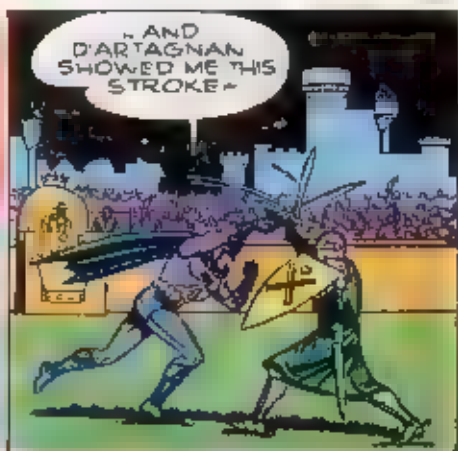
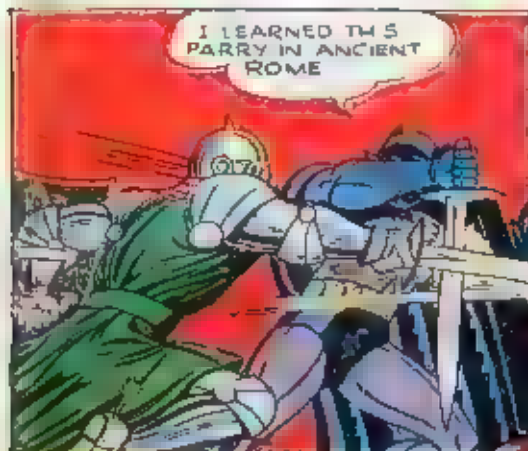
OUT OF OUR WAY, INSOLENT CHURLS, WHO DARES STOP SIR MORDRED'S MEN?

SIR MORDRED! THE EVIL KNIGHT OF THE ROUND TABLE

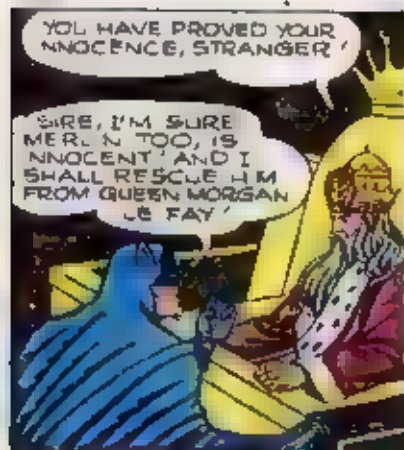












YOU HAVE PROVED YOUR INNOCENCE, STRANGER.

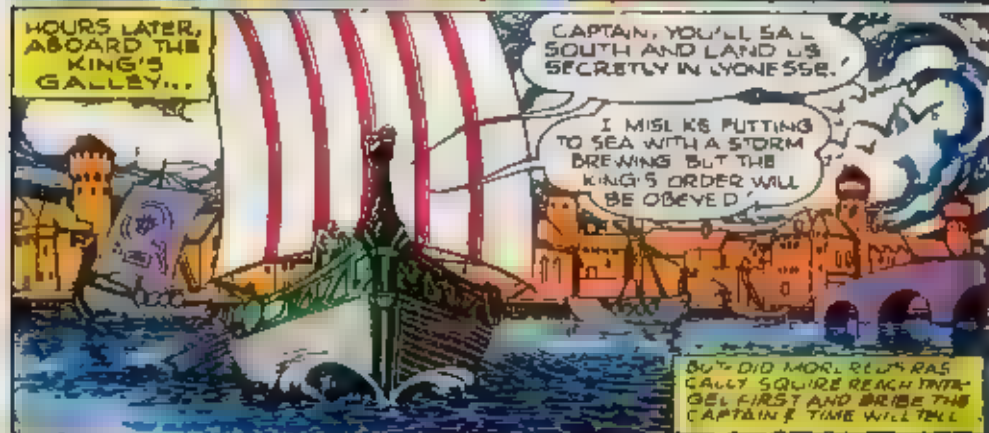
SIRE, I'M SURE MERLIN TOO, IS INNOCENT. AND I SHALL RESCUE HIM FROM QUEEN MORGAN LE FAY.



SIRE GRANT ME PERMISSION TO JOIN THIS QUEST.

GRANTED! AND MY GALLEY AT TINTAGEL WILL SAIL YOU TO EVIL MORGAN'S REALM.

HST SPEED YOU AHEAD WITH GOLD TO BE THE GALLEY'S CAPTAIN.

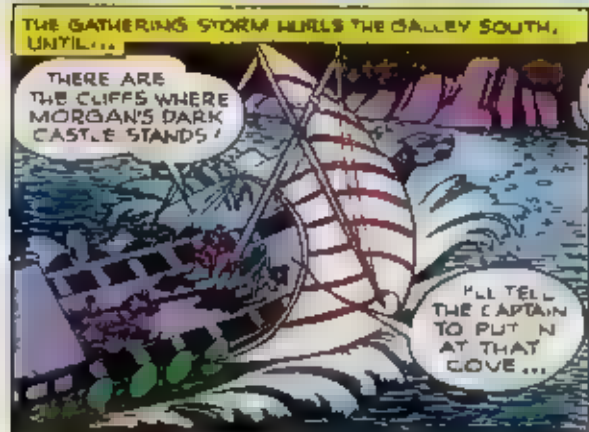


HOURS LATER, ABOARD THE KING'S GALLEY...

CAPTAIN, YOU'LL SAIL SOUTH AND LAND US SECRETLY IN LYONESSE.

I MISLIKE PUTTING TO SEA WITH A STORM BREWING BUT THE KING'S ORDER WILL BE OBEYED.

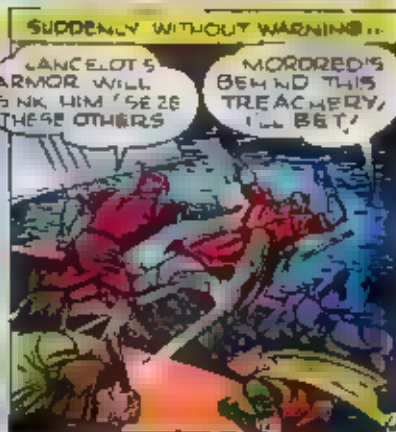
BUT DID MORGAN LE FAY REALLY SQUIRE REACH TINTAGEL FIRST AND BRIBE THE CAPTAIN? TIME WILL TELL.



THE GATHERING STORM HURLS THE GALLEY SOUTH, UNTIL...

THERE ARE THE CLIFFS WHERE MORGAN'S DARK CASTLE STANDS!

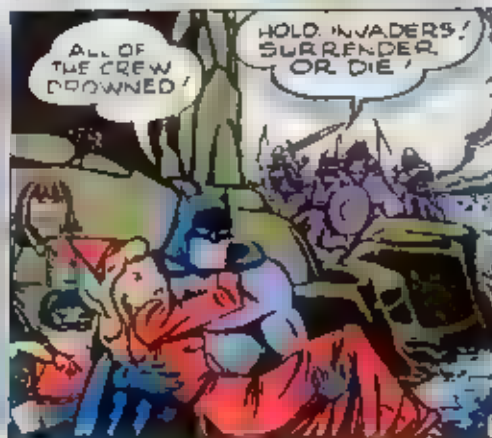
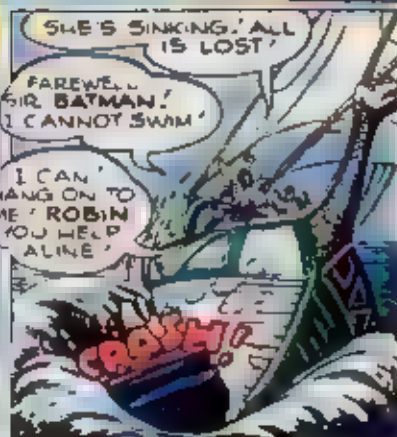
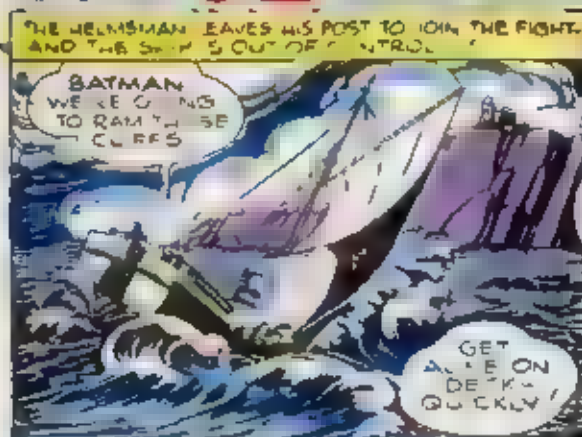
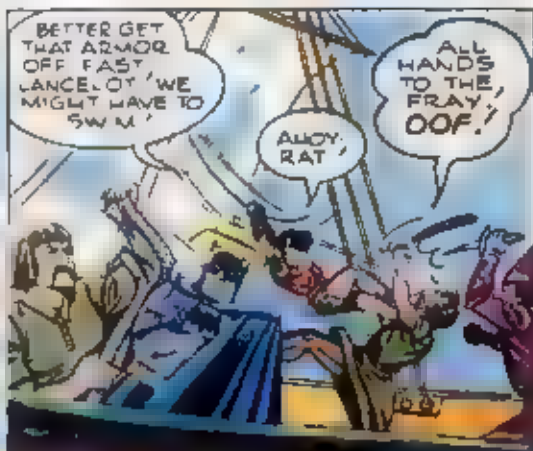
I'LL TELL THE CAPTAIN TO PUT IN AT THAT COVE...

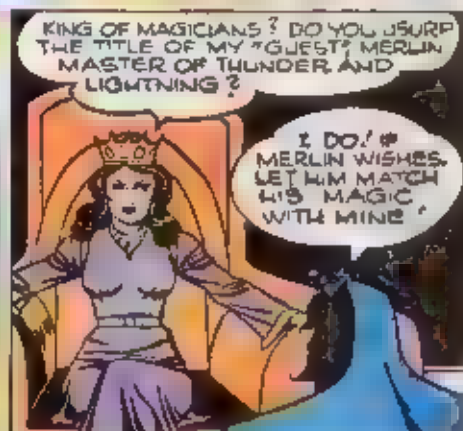
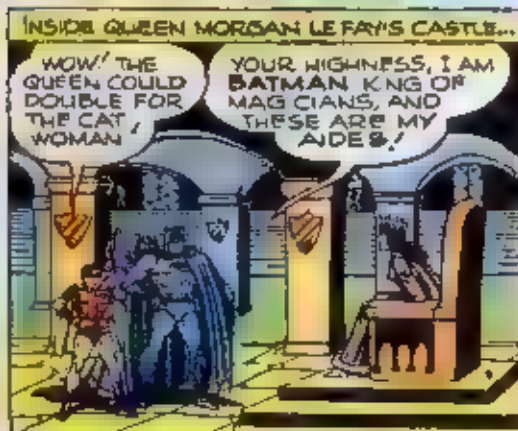
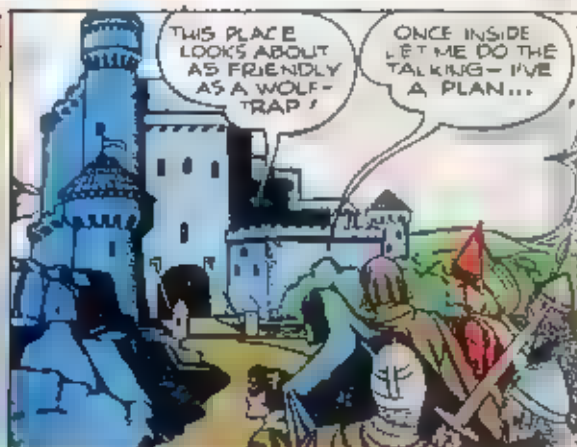
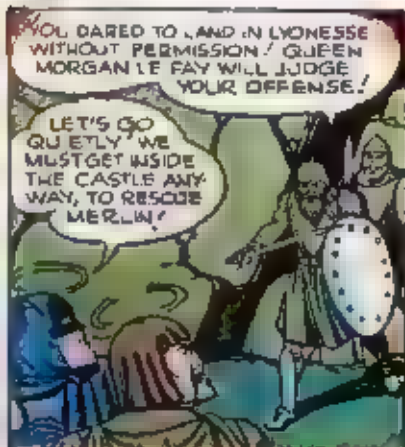


SUDDENLY WITHOUT WARNING...

LANCELOT'S ARMOR WILL SINK HIM! SEIZE THESE OTHERS.

MORGAN'S BEHIND THIS TREACHERY, I'LL BET!









NEXT DAY

MERLIN CONJURE UP YOUR THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

AS YOUR PRISONER I MUST OBEY WATCH

A SORCERER OF ATHAY TAUGHT ME TO MAKE THIS POTENT MAGIC

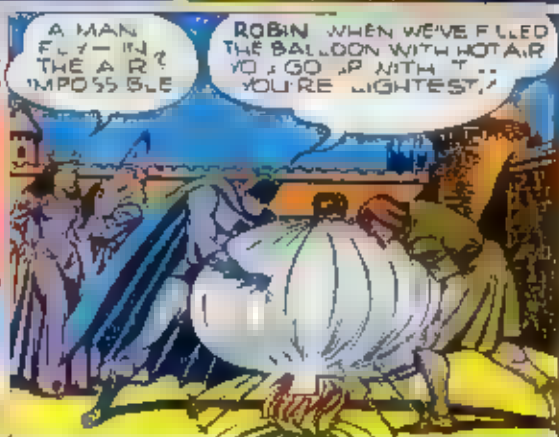
AS MERLIN THROWS A HANDFUL OF BLACK POWDER INTO THE FIRE

CATHAY THAT'S CHINA AND THE CHINESE INVENTED GUNPOWDER DURING THESE ANCIENT TIMES THAT'S GUNPOWDER



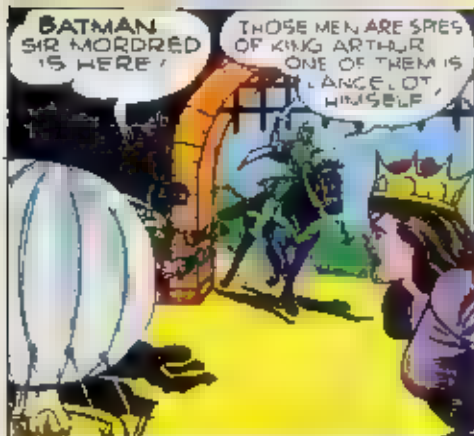
IS YOUR MAGIC GREATER, STRANGER?

YES I CAN MAKE A MAN FLY LIKE A BIRD



A MAN FLY— IN THE AIR? IMPOSSIBLE

ROBIN WHEN WE'VE FILLED THE BALLOON WITH HOT AIR YOU GO UP WITH IT... YOU'RE LIGHTEST



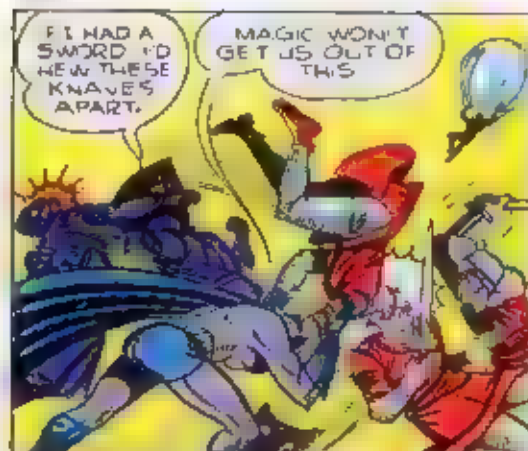
BATMAN SIR MORDRED IS HERE

THOSE MEN ARE SPIES OF KING ARTHUR ONE OF THEM IS LANCELOT HIMSELF



GET AWAY ROBIN TELL KING ARTHUR THAT MORDRED IS THE TRAITOR NOT MERLIN

SEIZE THEM



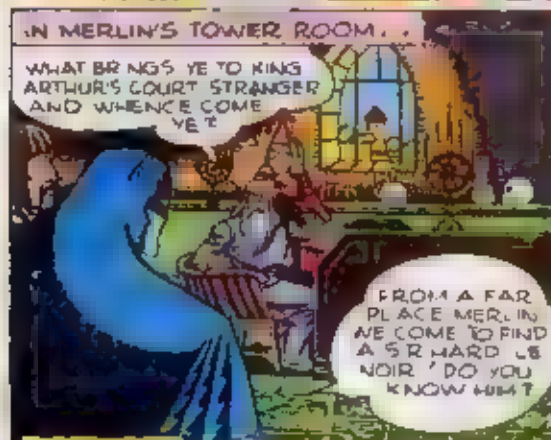
I HAD A SWORD TO NEW THESE KNAVES APART.

MAGIC WON'T GET US OUT OF THIS



THEY CAME TO RESCUE MERLIN. KILL THEM!

NO THIS MAGIC AN IS CLEVER- I CAN USE HIM! LOCK THEM IN MERLIN'S TOWER.



IN MERLIN'S TOWER ROOM.

WHAT BRINGS YE TO KING ARTHUR'S COURT STRANGER AND WHENCE COME YE?

FROM A FAR PLACE MERLIN WE COME TO FIND A SIR HARDY LE NOIR 'DO YOU KNOW HIM?



SIR HARDY LE NOIR? I NEVER HEARD THE NAME!

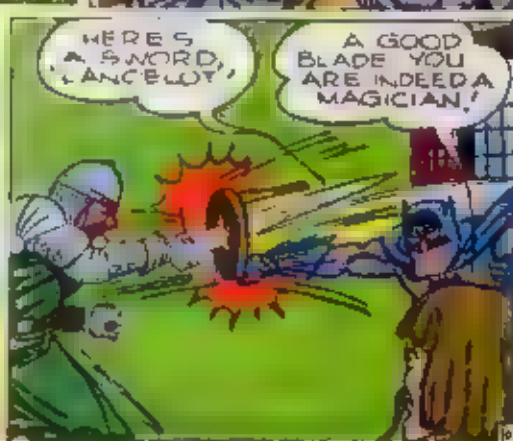
I PRAY YOUR BRAVE YOUNG SQU RE GOT SAFE AWAY



KILL THE CAITIFFS BEFORE MORGAN CAN STOP US

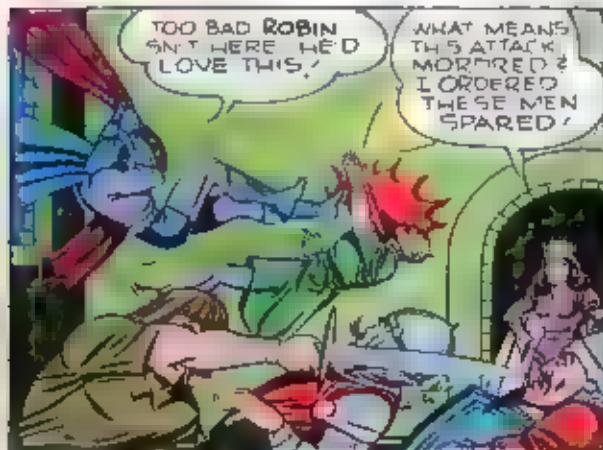
MORDRED! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN..

HAD A SWORD



HERE'S A SWORD, LANCELOT!

A GOOD BLADE YOU ARE INDEED A MAGICIAN!





BACK IN THE TOWER ROOM...

BY MIXING BROMINE  
SALTS WITH SULFURIC ACID-  
OR OIL OF VITRIOL, AS  
MERLIN CALLS IT- WE  
MAKE -



- LIQUID  
TEAR GAS!



THE QUEEN'S MEN SURRENDER, AND THE DRAWBRIDGE IS  
LOWERED FOR ARTHUR'S KNIGHTS...

MORDRED- ESCAPING  
BY A SECRET PASSAGE!  
...NO YOU DON'T!



SECONDS LATER...

HERE'S MORDRED,  
THE REAL TRAITOR / QUEEN  
MORGAN LE FAY- ER- GOT  
AWAY...

YOU WEREN'T  
BY CHANCE LOOKING  
THE OTHER WAY WHEN  
SHE ESCAPED?



THEN... YOU HAVE CLEARED  
MY GREAT FRIEND,  
MERLIN AND EXPOSED A  
TRAITOR! AS REWARD, KNIGHT  
HOOD IS YOURS! I DUB YOU  
SIR HARDI LE NOIR-  
THE BOLD BLACK  
KNIGHT!

SO, THE  
SIR HARDI  
LE NOIR NAMED  
IN PROFESSOR  
NICHOL'S  
HISTORY BOOK  
IS BATMAN  
HIMSELF!



LATER, AWAKENED FROM THEIR HYPNOTIC  
TRANCE -

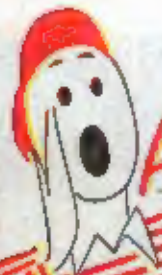
DID  
YOU FIND  
SIR HARDI  
LE NOIR?

I CAN'T TELL THE TRUTH  
WITHOUT REVEALING THAT  
I'M BATMAN!

NO, PROFESSOR, NO ONE AT  
KING ARTHUR'S COURT EVER  
HEARD OF HIM! I FEAR THE  
BOLD BLACK KNIGHT WILL RE-  
MAIN AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY  
OF HISTORY!



THE  
END



# ANNOUNCING!

## THE NEW **Bendix** COASTER BRAKE



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\*U.S. PAT. 2,071, 207

Made by the Foremost Builder of  
Automotive and Aviation Brakes

Here is the coaster brake you have always wanted. It is made by the famous Bendix Aviation Corporation, builders of aviation, radio, marine, radar and electronic products as well as brakes for automobiles, buses, trucks and airplanes. The new Bendix\* Coaster Brake is entirely new in design. It stops quicker and with less pedal pressure. It costs longer. You are away out in front with a Bendix Coaster Brake. And it is easy to take apart and put together again for there are fewer parts.

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Offers All These Features

Stops quicker—counts longer • Long life—nozzle free performance • Light weight—easy pedaling • Simplicity of design—fewer parts • Easy to put together and take apart • Self-aligning brake shoes • Sealed against dirt and water • More efficient braking—requires less pedal pressure and travel • Every brake factory tested • Made by Bendix—foremost manufacturer of aviation and automotive brakes

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION  
BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION  
ELMIRA, NEW YORK





**IF YOU CAN CARRY A TUNE**  
**YOU CAN PLAY THE GAHOON!**



**9 OUT OF 10  
PLAY IT  
IN 10  
MINUTES**

**SOUNDS  
LIKE  
A  
SAXO-  
PHONE**

**NOT A  
HUMMING TOY  
NOT A  
WHISTLING  
GADGET**

**IT'S A  
REAL  
MUSICAL  
INSTRUMENT**

**IT'S A  
SENSATION  
AT  
PARTIES**

GENUINE  
SAXOPHONE  
MOUTHPIECE  
GENUINE  
SAXOPHONE  
REED

**PLAYS "SWEET"**  
**PLAYS "HOT"**  
 NOTHING MORE TO PAY  
*Complete*  
**\$700**

**PICK IT UP AND PLAY IT!**

No study—no lessons—no musical education.  
No reading of notes—no practice. Simply  
bowl the mysterious string and **PLAY IT!**

**THE AMAZING GAHOON**—the sensational new musical invention that nine out of ten people can play in 10 minutes. Gives two full octaves of rich, clear tone like an E-flat Saxophone. Genuine Sax mouthpiece—Genuine Sax reed. Built on the same principle as a Saxophone, EXCEPT, with the mysterious new simplified Principle. Instead of opening air ports, you merely bend the coiled-spring reed. This shortening or lengthening of the air column determines the tone, half-tone or quarter-tone. What a hit at parties, in school bands, army camps, in amateurilly and jug bands, in rhythm bands, or as singing. Plays any type of music from Bach to you play, the better you become. Play "hot," waltz, boogie-woogie or classical.

PLAY SWING  
BOOGIE  
WOOGIE  
RUMBA

**BOYS! GIRLS!**

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Send your order today.  
Remember, you get your  
money back if you return  
the **RECORD** in 90 days.

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**Abstract**

Figure 1. The effect of the concentration of the polymer on the gelation time of the polymer solution.

Cambridge, MA 02138

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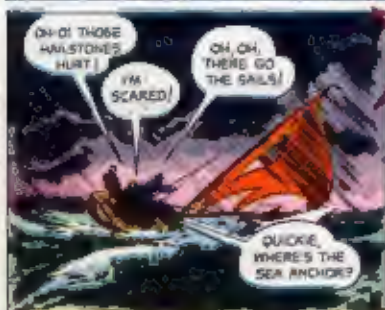
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# ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE

## FOUR AGAINST THE SEA



WILLIAM "BILL" ELLIOTT SAYS,

**SHAKE, AMIGO! IT SURE TASTES BEST!**

William Elliott is quick-on-the-trigger-so he lost no time in picking a winner. He tried the leading rules in paper cups, picked one: Royal Crown Cola. "Best-tasting," said Bill. Why not try it undisturbed & full glass in each of bottles!

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